

WILL HANG.

Williamson Will be Called "Uncle Tom" That was, Not "Uncle Tom" That is, After August 21.

Jefferson City, Mo., June 30.—Special to the BAZOO.] The case of the State against Thomas Williamson of Pettis county, was affirmed by Division No. 2, of the Supreme Court, this morning, Judge Gantt rendering the opinion of the court. The execution was set for Friday, August 21st.



Thomas Williamson attempted to take his life by the use of strychnine, May 28, 1890. He was about 60 years of age and was discovered that the cause of his suicide was the atrocious murder of Jefferson Moore and his son Charles, who resided on a farm about two and one-half miles southeast of Sedalia and with whom Williamson had been staying. The case came up for trial February 3, 1891, and he was sentenced February 7, 1891, to be hanged March 20, 1891. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court, with the result as stated in the above telegram.

A BAZOO reporter called at the county jail this afternoon and through the kindness of Sheriff Smith he was allowed to see the prisoner. When approached with the news of the decision of the court, he was somewhat startled and his face assumed an ashen hue. He tried to restrain the emotion but "twas too great."

"Uncle Tom," said the reporter, "how do you feel over the sentence?" "I say all right, let them do what they want to with me. I don't care how soon they hang me."

Fur her than this he refused to say anything in regard to himself, excepting that he was going to write out a confession from the time he was eight years old.

"I am perfectly prepared to meet my Maker and I would as soon hang now as any time," said the old man as the crowd parted with him.

The reporter left him looking blankly through the bars as if thinking of the "Great Beyond."

IRL HICKS TALKS.

Farmers Warned of a Drouth, and Much Hot Weather Predicted for the Month.

Rev. Irl Hicks' predictions for July gives warning that a long, hot drouth is near at hand, similar to what was experienced last summer, and yesterday in conversation with a reporter he said: "Farmers should take warning that the approaching drouth will be severe on their growing crops unless they diligently stir the earth around them from now on. If they would plough their corn while the earth is yet wet and keep it up twice a week they would make splendid corn crops, but otherwise the yield will be very small."

He thinks that the storms announced in his June forecasts have now spent the greater part of their force, and as a natural result he says there will be a shifting of air currents to westerly, with lower temperature on and about the 3rd and 4th, when it will grow very warm and result in secondary storms on the 5th and 6th. On the afternoon of the 5th the new moon will add to natural storm tendencies for at least twenty-four hours thereafter, and cooler air from west and north will follow about the 7th, 8th and 9th, giving partial respite from heat. About the 10th, he says, it will grow very warm, increasing in heat during the 11th, the central day of a regular storm period, and into the 12th, or until gathering storm forces organize and move eastward. Storms at this time are almost sure to develop to the northwest, and move to southeast, attended by blacker clouds and greater blustering than the amount of rainfall. This will be true of all the disturbances of the month. The

temperature, he says, may not change permanently, and the atmosphere may have repeated spasms of bluster and storminess until after the moon's first quarter, on the 14th, when a gracious fall of temperature may be expected, though it may be of short duration. About the 17th and 18th he predicts as much heat as will be wanted, which, he says, will show great tendency of purpose to stay with us, although reactionary storm puffs may beat against it from the northwest about the 17th and 18th, when, if any breathing spell at all follows, it will be immediately after these dates. A storm period beginning about the 23rd will, he states, insure an increase of heat for that and the days following. The falling of the equinox of mercury on the 26th, with the moon's last quarter on the 28th, may, he says, cause a continuation of settled, unmitigated heat up to the reactionary disturbances about the 29th, but rainfalls are likely about the 24th, 25th, and 26th, and the 29th, and 30th ought to bring storm flurries and cooler atmosphere for the month's closing hours. He is positive that this summer will not only be warmer than last summer, but that the winter will be more severe, and next summer still hotter, when a reaction will set in, giving milder summers and winters, till the opposite period is attained, and so on, from mild to severe, like the swinging of a pendulum to and fro.

A HUSBAND'S MISTAKE.

Husbands too often permit wives, and parents their children, to suffer from headache, dizziness, neuralgia, sleeplessness, fits, nervousness, when by the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine such serious results could easily be prevented. Druggists everywhere say it gives universal satisfaction, and has an immense sale. Woodworth & Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; J. C. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich.; and hundreds of others say "it is the greatest seller they ever knew." It contains no opiates. Trial bottles and fine book on Nervous Diseases free, at A. T. Fleischmann's.

BOUGHT BEER, MET DEATH.

Ellen Dougherty Falls From a Fire-Escape After a Day of Fighting.

New York, July 2.—Ellen Dougherty, aged 50 years, fell off a fire-escape on the rear fourth floor at No. 555 West Thirty-second street, yesterday and was killed. She lived there with her daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Deering. It is a notorious neighborhood, known to the police as "Pleasant Valley."

Joseph Read occupied the front room on the same floor with the Deerings. Whenever Ellen Dougherty became intoxicated she was towed her inebriate attentions upon Joseph, much to his annoyance.

At 4 o'clock yesterday morning Ellen called upon Joseph, and insisted that if he were gallant at all he would buy her some beer. He refused to be gallant. On the contrary he was impolite enough to eject her from his apartment. But she returned, and in the meantime and subsequently Mr. Read's peace of mind was further disturbed by the explosion of various giant firecrackers placed at his door by mischievous boys.

Read rushed into the hallway to chastise the hoodlums and encountered Ellen Dougherty. The boys fled to the roof. Read chased them thither, Ellen Dougherty joined in the pursuit, all the while pleading with Joseph for a drink. The man and woman began to fight on the roof, and were finally separated as they were about to fall into the yard.

The old woman was hauled, not led, into her room. She screamed and scratched. She was locked in, but she sprang through the window and out upon the fire-escape. In endeavoring to climb from one escape to another in order to reach a vacant room adjoining her own, she fell into the yard. Her fall was broken by a clothes line at the second story, but she struck the pavement with such force as to fracture her skull, break one leg and crush her face beyond recognition. She died in a few moments.

Joseph Read was arrested on a charge of disturbing the peace.

HOW TO SUCCEED.

This is the great problem of life which few satisfactorily solve. Some fail because of poor health, others, want of luck, but the majority from deficient grit—want of nerve. They are nervous, irresolute, changeable, easily get the blues and "take the spirits down to keep the spirits up," thus wasting money, time, opportunity and nerve force. There is nothing like the Restorative Nervine, discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as headache, the blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits and hysteria. Trial bottles and fine book of testimonials free at A. T. Fleischmann's.

FOR SALE.

Ten thousand pounds of White Burleigh tobacco in large or small quantities two and one-half miles northwest of Sedalia. Apply to D. W. THOMPSON. 6-2444w12

HER CAREER.

The Woman in the Messerole-Tarbig Murder Case Very Well Known.

Providence, R. I., June 30.—Mrs. Comstock, the woman in the Messerole-Tarbig murder case, is very well known here. She was once the wife of Walter J. Comstock, whose father and uncle were for many years the leading beef dealers of Rhode Island, and amassed large fortunes in the business. Walter J. Comstock is the second son of the late Andrew J. Comstock. About eight years ago he visited some friends in Washington, and there he became acquainted with Dovey Farney, whose father was running a political newspaper at the capital. Dovey Farney was a breezy little blonde, and Comstock was a good catch, and it took but little maneuvering on her part to land him. They were married in great style in Washington, and after an extended wedding trip came here to live. Mr. Comstock's father built him an elegant residence on Park avenue, which was fitted up regardless of expense. A grand house-warming was given, to which all the fashionable people of the west side were invited. The young couple lived in the best of style and were apparently very devoted to each other, and everything that money could buy was poured into Dovey's lap or laid at her feet.

Among other gifts the husband gave her was a natty turnout, and soon after she began to drive about she formed the acquaintance of another married woman in whose company she was seen much of the time. Soon there were heard whispers affecting Mrs. Comstock. It was intimated that she was flirting too assiduously to be compatible with decency, and the next heard was that she was conducting herself in a manner utterly inconsistent with a wife's duty to her husband. A petition for divorce was filed by the husband and it was granted. Then Mrs. Comstock went to the bad with a rush. She first entered a house of ill fame in New York, and then drifted back to Providence and became an inmate of a house of the same kind here. She led a most reckless life, and her name was bandied about in the bar rooms. The house was raided by the police, and to save herself from going to the state farm she agreed to leave the city. Since then she has not been here, but frequently reports have reached Providence that she is in New York "doing the town."

A CONSIDERATE SHERIFF.

Didn't Like the Jail and Handcuffed a Woman to Himself in a Hotel Bed.

Omaha, Neb., July 1.—The dashing young woman, Mrs. E. L. Philo, who distinguished herself while en route to Denver, under arrest for forgery, by springing through the window of a moving express train to escape, was the principal in a racy affair which developed at a leading hotel in the city yesterday. Detective Reno, who had retaken the prisoner and was en route for Denver, put up at the hotel last night. Yesterday the police authorities learned that the fair prisoner had been handcuffed and chained in bed with the officer during the night. The detective was exceedingly wroth this morning when he saw in a local paper that his disposition of his prisoner had been made a matter of public knowledge. He could not deny that the story was absolutely true as published, still he insisted that the public would draw inferences that would be incorrect. When it was intimated to him that a reporter desired to see him, he was not only willing, but anxious for the interview. He was found in the hotel parlor, and his fair prisoner was also there with her wraps on and apparently ready for travel at a moment's notice.

"I got in here with Mrs. Philo last evening," he began. "As I couldn't get a through train West until to-day, I was compelled to stop over. I put my prisoner in the city jail, but that did not suit me. The jail has no matron, and you can readily see that Mrs. Philo is no ordinary prisoner. Well," continued the detective, "what was I to do but take her out of there. I brought her up to supper and then took her to a room, where I came up to engage a room, after which I took her to it. I handcuffed her to me and put her over next to the wall and I took the front side. I employed a porter to stay in the room with us all night and I expect that she did not harm me while I slept. You see she is desperate, or she wouldn't have jumped from a train going sixty miles an hour. I wasn't so much afraid that she would kill me as I was that she would harm herself, for she had sworn that I would not get back to Denver alive. The porter said there all night, and that was all there was

to it. I merely wanted to avoid putting her in jail, and this was the only way out of it."

"You put her in jail this morning, and kept her there all the forenoon, didn't you?"

"Yes, and I have only just brought her up."

"Was it any better to-day than it was yesterday?"

"No, but the paper didn't treat it right. You see, I didn't want any publicity about the case. I wanted to get her back to Denver without anybody knowing anything about it, and I would have succeeded if she hadn't jumped off the train. She is guilty of a forgery beyond any question, and there is a clear case against her, but I am satisfied that she was only a tool in the hands of other parties, and I wanted to get back quietly and then arrest the principals before they knew anything as to what was going on. There will be some startling developments in this case yet. We will get to Denver at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, but I don't propose to take any chances. She won't get another chance to jump. She said she expected to kill herself, but was only stunned. She lay there four hours, and then went to a creek and washed the blood off her face. She slept under trees two nights and the next night in a farm house, and then we found her. Her face was badly bruised, and her limbs are very much swollen."

When asked as to his connection with the Denver police force, he said he was a city detective and also the chief's secretary.

"I don't want this thing to get out," he said, "because it puts me in a bad light, and, besides," he added lightly, "it was all innocent enough."

AMONG THE POULTRY

Lice means work. Get rid of the old hens. Push the growth of the turkeys. Look under the wings for red lice. Big lice sometimes cause bowel disease.

Push the growth of the pullets now if you want winter layers.

How well the poultry grows depends upon the feed given them.

Good exercise is better than any drug as an egg stimulant.

Late hatched chickens need good care in order to make a good growth.

If the poultry roost in the house in warm weather it is necessary to keep the droppings cleaned away.

To make ducks most profitable it is necessary to economize food until ready to fatten for market.

Coarse cheap food is much better for ducks while growing than whole grain, and lessens the cost.

When plenty of cool oil and carbolic acid are used there is no occasion for having lice.

Peking ducks develop very fast and if well fed are full grown when five months old.

If you are building a house arrange the floor so that it will not be a harbor for rats.

Breed pullets with old roosters for hens, and old hens with young roosters when roosters are desired.

In building the poultry house if the windows are put in the roof warmth will be more readily secured.

To make the most profit with an incubator get it early in the fall so as to have some extra early chickens to sell next spring.

When the poultry are confined giving them a good means of scratching is a convenient plan of affording exercise.

In considering profit, many overlook the home consumption and on many farms this is no small item.

Pay strict attention to health, vigor, symmetry and plumage and you can mate to produce any desired result. The male influence symmetry and style and the hen the size.

Beauty in figure, carriage and plumage may not add to the usefulness of the fowls, but they do not add to the pleasure of keeping them.

Guineas grow more rapidly than chickens and consequently after they get started to growing well they need less attention. When a month old they can be left to look out for themselves.

Turkeys are great insect destroyers and if allowed the run of the field will come home at night with their craws filled with grasshoppers, bugs and insects that they have picked up.

If light Brahmas are kept too fat they will not lay. When fed regularly and no eggs are secured, gradually lessen the rations for a few days.

Barley is good grain for hens, especially if used in connection with corn, wheat and buckwheat. To make up a good variety. No one grain should be depended upon alone.

It is a mistake to suppose that incubator chickens are inferior in any respect to those hatched under hens. If anything, they are healthier and tenderer when cooked than those hatched under hens.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

THE TWO BENNETTS.

Their Extraordinary Personal Force Made the "Herald" What it is.

Jo Howland in New York Recorder.

The late James Gordon Bennett was an extraordinary man.

If he were mad: in the image of the Creator the creator need not blush for his intellectual development. New York has never seen his equal. Look at the papers which in their time were the chief representatives—the Tribune and the Herald. See with what limited capital the great men who edited them not only started but founded them, placing their corner stones in the solid masonry of financial prosperity, as well as gracing their growth with all the beauties of intellectual effort. That papers have been started and perpetuated by corporations and associations of men may be true, but we know nothing of them here.

Without James Gordon Bennett, sr. the New York Herald would never have existed. He gave to his fortunate son and heir a princely property. Unincumbered by debt, unmorgaged, with no string to it, with a clean, clear, undoubted title, gave he to him the most magnificent estate in the entire realm of journalism.

And what has he done with it? Improved it.

Enlarged, enlightened and widened its horizon.

Probably the most excited and amazed man in all the universe of the beneficent God would be James Gordon Bennett, sr., if he could come back to-day and be taken into the dirty marble building at the corner of Broadway and Ann streets, be ushered in Mr. Howland's office and given the books to examine.

"Eight hundred thousand dollars profits last year, my son?"

"Yes, father, and we hope to do better this year."

"My son, my son; and what is this?"

"The composing room. More than 200 men at work; and the stereotyping room where intelligent activities are pushed industriously for hours together." All this surprise and amazement, all the look of astonishment caused by the whirling through the tubes as the matter comes pneumatically from the associated press office, the click of the numerous telegraph machines, the noisy contiguities of the telephone bringing intelligence from Chicago, from Buffalo, from Albany and the Jerseys, would sink into insignificance when the old gentleman, in his well remembered dress coat, should step into the deep underbasement of the press room. Those wonderful mechanisms that take each of them, miles of white paper at 1 o'clock, turning out 20,000 twenty-page papers complete, folded, pasted, ready for delivery at 2 o'clock—whence come they? They come from the enterprise unquestioned and the intelligent appreciation, everywhere acknowledged, of James Gordon Bennett, jr., who knows a good thing when he sees it, and the moment his eye falls on it gets it.

Individuals nothing!

I gave ten years of loving industry, of sentimental service, of loyal endeavor to the New York Herald, and I wish to say for every man connected with the establishment, from the managing editor down to the cheapest office boy, they were animated by a sentiment of loyalty to a man whom many of them had never seen unequalled by that I have encountered in any other newspaper service in either of these great cities. The New York Herald may well be, as Brother Dane says, immortal, but it had to become an antity first, and to the peculiar dispositions, the extraordinary individuality of the two Bennetts, the father and the son, is due to the fact that to-day it is everywhere, the world around, recognized as the exemplar of American journalism. Without the old gentleman the Herald would never have existed. With the young man it stands to-day pre-eminent and permanent as an illustration of a felicitous combination, but of personal journalism as well.

Am I right or am I wrong?

A NATIONAL EVENT.

The holding of the World's Fair in a city scarcely fifty years old will be a remarkable event, but whether it will really benefit this nation as much as the discovery of the Restorative Nervine by Dr. Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottles and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases," with unequalled testimonials, free at A. T. Fleischmann's. It is warranted to contain no opium, morphine or dangerous drugs.

—Senor del Castillo, the Spanish Prime Minister, is one of the wealthy men of the kingdom. He has the castle "sop," as it were.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles for all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MISSOURI NOTES.

Kansas City Star.

—The people down in Howell county eat so many berries that they look seedy.

—A man killed 237 rats in one afternoon near Maryville last week, and it wasn't much of a day for rats either.

—There are forty-seven prisoners in the Jasper county jail, which was built long before the boom at Joplin, to accommodate twenty-four people. —A farmer appeared in the streets of Houston the other day with a cat-mountain for sale. A tame wild cat makes a paradoxical and charming pet.

—Moberly feels very much complimented because a tramp returned to that city the other day after an absence of nearly a year, to work out an unexpired term on the rock pile.

—Sam Jones will be one of the speakers at the Chautauque assembly in Columbia. He is just the man to take the taste of Dr. Cave out of the mouths of the Columbia people.

—An ordinance has been introduced in the city council at Clinton reducing burial permits from \$5 to \$3. Two dollars is quite an item these hard times, even to a dead person.

—A new railroad is being hatched, running from Fort Scott northeast through Vernon, Bates, Henry, Pettis, Morgan and Moniteau to connect with Missouri Pacific in Cole county.

—The other day a Jasper county prisoner, bound for the penitentiary, jumped out of a car window while the train was running at a full rate of speed, and made his escape. This incident illustrates how much a man will risk to escape living at Jefferson City.

—An Audrain county negro who was caught with some chickens belonging to a distant neighbor explained their presence on his premises by saying that they were blown there by a tornado, but he wasn't smart enough to make the lie "consistent" by picking the feathers from the chickens.

—According to the West Plains Gazette the peach crop of the Allow fruit farm in Howell county has been sold in advance to a New York firm at fifty cents a bushel, and it is estimated that the yield will be in the neighborhood of 60,000 bushels. The trees in bearing are 65,000. This sale includes only peaches over an inch and a quarter in diameter. The farm has turned off 1,000 crates of raspberries and will have as many blackberries.

—Missouri has no reason to complain of the location assigned her state exhibit at the World's fair, says the dispatches. The spot is near the northwest corner of the grounds, the plot being of irregular shape. It is about 120 feet long and slightly over 100 feet wide, facing east and north, on a rounded corner, fronting on two of the main avenues. Entering the grounds from the north, visitors will first pass between the Utah and Texas exhibits, and, crossing an avenue, will see on the right hand, Missouri's effort at celebrating the quadrennial. Facing the east, cross another avenue, is West Virginia. On the right of, and closely adjoining Missouri, is Louisiana, and in what might be termed the rear is Florida.